

# Raining in Paris

The Maine

Midnight comes in  
Paris and as  
I light my cigarette  
The rain it hits my face  
So I start walking  
Toward the Ferris wheel  
From my hotel on  
Champs-Élysées  
For now I am alone  
I might always be alone

My heart is in the city of love  
But it's raining in Paris  
What good is a heart of gold  
With nobody to share it with  
It's coming down, it's coming down  
My head can hardly bare it  
My heart is in the city of love  
But it's raining in Paris

So let it rain on me  
See my heart's on fire  
But I always got cold feet  
Love never really did anything for me  
Try telling that to this goddamn city  
And if the storm should stop  
I'd ask you to dance on some cliché mountain top  
We'd share straws at your favorite coffee shop  
But life it ain't no romance novel

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Oh, let it come on down

I met a man  
Who sold umbrellas  
And  
Just five dollars  
Saved me from all that rain

For now I am alone  
I think I like being alone